

# A latter Day Ronsard

Poem by S N Solomons  
inspired by  
Si tu t'imagines  
by Raymond Queneau

David W Solomons

**Allegretto** ♩ = 145

Alto

Guitar

8

If you but think,

4

A

think on and on my lit-tle one if you but think it will go on go-ing for e - ver

Gtr.

8

8

A

this time of love this time for lo-vers you're for a fall my lit-tle girl

Gtr.

8

12

A

your'e for a fall \_\_\_\_\_

Gtr.

12

8

16

A

Gtr.

If you main - tain you will re - tain fine blu-shing skin and waist cinched

19

A

Gtr.

in — de - li - cate arms fine var-nished nails ten - der of thigh and fleet of

23

A

Gtr.

foot. and if you think, my sweet, it will be true

26

A

Gtr.

go - ing for you you're for a fall my lit - tle girl you're for a

30

A

Gtr.

fall — gone the good days

34

A

plea - sure and ho - li - days gone the good days — plea - sure and ho - li - days —

Gtr.

37

A

— pla - nets in or - bit cir - cle a - round but you my

Gtr.

41

A

sweet You will go straight to - ward the un - known —

Gtr.

45 **meno mosso e rubato**

A

and o - ver - blown — with sag - ging skin and tre - ble

Gtr.

49

A

chin hea - vy with fat and flesh that's slack

Gtr.

54 *a tempo*

A

Gtr.

Ga - ther ye ro - ses look ye a-round, my

58

A

Gtr.

lit-tle one blos-soms a - bound let them re - pose on the slack tide of

61 *rit.*

A

Gtr.

ev - 'ry hap - pi - ness so ga - ther them all

65 *rit.*

A

Gtr.

or you'll be sure pride comes be - fore a fall.

70

A

Gtr.